

Wishful Thinking(Or An Idea For How Season 4 Could End) by letitbeme

Category: Stranger Things, 2016

Genre: Friendship, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Eleven/Jane H., Mike W.

Status: Completed

Published: 2019-07-08 10:34:46

Updated: 2019-07-08 10:34:46

Packaged: 2019-12-12 18:49:47

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 638

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Pretty much what the title says. An almost disgustingly sweet idea I had for how season 4 could end. Obviously Season 3 spoilers.

Wishful Thinking(Or An Idea For How Season 4 Could End)

Mike almost couldn't believe it. The Upside Down was closed off for good. Hopper was alive and back home. Joyce was moving her family back to Hawkins. They were getting El and Will back. Nancy was getting Jonathan back. And it looked like Joyce and Hop were planning on turning their two families into one(he was already planning on getting a house for them with his part of the money everyone got from the government as compensation). Things were finally going back to something normal, whatever the hell normal is.

Everyone was at Mike's house for a big celebration in the backyard. Hop was barbecuing, music was blaring and the whole group was swearing that they'd never get separated like that again. Mike had gone inside to get something and was coming back out and found El sitting on a table near the grill filling Hop in on everything that had happened since he was gone and Mike came up to them.

"Mind if I borrow her for a minute, Chief?"

"Just stay where I can see you two, Wheeler" he said with a big smile. With as happy as he was to be home with the people he loved, Hop couldn't help but intimidate Mike a little.

Mike led El to a more quiet corner of the yard and started talking to her, "I'm glad you're coming home, El."

"Me too, Mike, I know we saw each other and talked a lot, but...God, I missed you."

"I missed you, too. I hate to admit this, but, part of me was afraid you'd get sick of me or meet some other guy or...something else would go wrong with us far apart."

"Come on, Mike, you know you're the only guy I'll ever want to be with."

Mike stopped and looked El right in the eyes.

"I know, El, but, I want to erase any trace of those feelings tonight, and with that thought in mind, I got you something. This may seem like I'm pressuring you, El, but I don't want to do that, so I want you to think about what I'm going to say and give me your honest answer." he said pulling something out of his pocket, holding it up revealing a ring.

El went wide-eyed and Mike continued to speak while getting nervous, "This is a promise ring. Me giving it to you means that I promise to always love you with all of my heart for the rest of both of our lives no matter what, and it also means that..."he stopped, almost too nervous to continue, but he knew he had to, "I promise to marry you one day."With that last sentence, El started to smile at him struggling to hold back tears of happiness causing him to smile back, "If you choose to accept it, it means that you promise all that same stuff back to me. El, do you accept my promise?"

El didn't need any time to think it over.

"Yes, of course I accept your promise."

Mike was overjoyed and slipped the ring on her finger and pulled her in for a deep kiss. After pulling apart, she looked at the ring and said "It fits perfectly. It's perfect." before going in to hug him again.

While hugging, Mike thought about everyone that was there, everything that had happened over the last four years and that last word. Perfect. Mike wasn't an idiot, he knew there would be ups and downs over the years to come, fights, drama, break-ups and make-ups, the whole nine. But he also knew that as long as this whole group, no, family of his kept each other in their hearts then there would be nothing to worry about. And that right now in this one moment, just this once, everything truly was perfect.